

New Bedford.

Feb. 3. 1864. —

My dear Mr. Garrison: Let me avail myself of our slight acquaintance, — perhaps you will not remember me at all, — to thank you very heartily for your good words in Boston, last week, on Mr. Lincoln & his policy. I have long felt pained that I could feel so little sympathy with Mr. Phillips. Desiring with my whole heart the righting of the monstrous wrong, the freeing of every slave under our flag, the fulfilling of our fathers' vow in this land, — I have found myself in Concord with Mr. Phillips only in our agreeing as to the end so longed for: — the spirit he has manifested toward our toiling, burdened Chief-magistrate, whose heart & head must bear such burdens of care & responsibility as no man ever bore before, — has seemed to me mocking & unholy. It seemed as though he would mock at Christ taking up Calvary or wrestling with his agony in the

Garden.

It has seemed to me, also, that Mr. Phillips always dodges the difficulty of his case, & slurs over with a sneer what requires potent argumentation. I have twice heard his lecture on the Amnesty proclamation. And twice have I observed that he therein shirk the task of telling how a desired end is to be gained. What are ends without means? He calls for an amendment to the Constitution. He seeks it avowedly to head off a possible danger from the Sanctioning of our Supreme Court. But he does not intimate that the only road to an amendment of the Constitution is through the Supreme Court itself!

The Sunday after he lectured here, I preached a Sermon on Paul's Epistle to the Romans, showing that it was really an abolition Epistle, nothing else, applying its sentences to our present Critics & introducing some striking ones on Mr. Phillips's Lecture. I send you the interpolated leaves; or, if it would aid the holy cause, & were it not that I suppose your paper is crowded with better matter, I

would send you the sermon for publication.
I send you three, to save transcribing part of them
into my letter; & I will ask you to send
them back that I may repeat my sermon
elsewhere.

[I write then, dear Mr. Garrison, to as-
sure you that your Cause secures to me,
& to thousands all over our land, both
brave & wise. Sir, you will soon lay
down the sword for how wielded & long
& to take your place in History. It will be
your glory, not merely that you fought so long
& well, but that the lilies of Christian Charity
were wreathed about your sword.]

May you be long spared to see that you may
see the good work go on!

Let me add that I fully share your sentiments
concerning Mr. Fremont, & that I remain,
dear Sir, with respect & affectionate regard,

Your friend & would-be fellow-laborer,

Henry C. Badger.

To
Mr. Lloyd Garrison,

Boston.

